



**THE
LARIAT**

**ROOSEVELT
HIGH SCHOOL**

1925



Miss Elizabeth Arlett

To

Elizabeth Arlett

*our pioneer principal and friend, whose comradeship
and interest in student activities has made*

our first year a happy memory,

we dedicate this issue of

The Lariat



Vice-Principals

Mr. E. W. Jacobsen

Miss Lutie Rueb

Foreword

IN THIS pioneer issue of the *Lariat* we have endeavored to review the most interesting features of our first year and a half in the new school, to give a glimpse of each phase of its life, to review in detail the achievements of our seniors, to present those who have built the foundation for the future, and to record the humorous—and sometimes pathetic—little incidents which make every “first year” the hardest, but in many ways the most pleasant.

THE EDITORS.



Faculty

Miss Elizabeth Arlett	Principal
Mr. E. W. Jacobsen.....	Vice-Principal
Miss Lottie Ruch.....	Vice-Principal
Miss Alice Graham	Girls' Counselor
Miss Neva Broderick	Boys' Counselor

ENGLISH

Miss Doris McIntyre, Head of Department; Miss Iris Crosby, Miss Alice Graham, Miss Edith Houston, Miss Anne Johnson, Mrs. Lois Jones, Miss Mary

SCIENCE

Miss Mabel Akers, Head of Department; Miss Marguerite Fiskamp, Miss Ruth Jackson, Miss Ida Manley, Mr. Harrington Wells, Mr. Fred Zimmerman, Miss Elizabeth Huier

SOCIAL STUDIES

Mr. Elmer Shirrell, Head of Department; Miss Margaret Bott, Miss Bessie Keller, Miss Kathleen Sheridan, Miss Anna Laird, Mrs. Etta Holway.

LANGUAGE

Miss Amy Myers, Head of Department; Miss Flora Mitchell, Mrs. Clara Peck, Miss Helen Taylor, Miss Mary Wilson, Miss Katharine Cox

MATHEMATICS

Miss Jean Tuttle, Head of Department; Miss Alma Adams, Miss Marguerite Vineyard, Miss Pauline Warner, Miss Estelle Wilson, Miss Maude Monroe.

MUSIC

Mr. Albert Olker, Head of Department; Miss Ruth Hayward, Miss Florence

MILITARY

Sergeant MacLaen

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Boys: Mr. Elwood Allison, Head of Department; Mr. Fred Morrison
Girls: Miss Irma L. Rayburn, Head of Department; Mrs. Eska Mortenson, Mrs. Dorothea Polley, Mrs. Ada Dykes, pianist.

COMMERCIAL

Mr. Earl G. Grulke, Head of Department; Miss Neva Broderick, Miss Louise Caldwell, Miss Grace Harris, Miss Edith Hunt, Mrs. Lucia Watts, Miss Joseph Woodfin.

SHOPS

Mr. Floyd C. Fraley, Head of Department; Mr. Oliver H. Corey, Mr. Clinton Gladden, Mr. William Freeling

ART

Mr. Roy Crites, Head of Department; Miss Juanita Nicholson, Miss Margaret Sanburn, Miss B. Franklin

HOME ECONOMICS

..... Miss Mary Woodbury.
..... Miss Mary Rufener.

RADIO

Mr. W. H. Hammond

LIBRARY

Miss Edna Brown, Librarian
Miss Adele Brodrick, Text Book Clerk

SECRETARIES

Miss Evelyn Helmuth, Mrs. Viola Johnson.

Hail, Pioneers!

ROOSEVELT High School stands on a site that barely two and a half years ago was the flat summit of a barren-looking hill. It was on Armistice Day in 1922, that the ground-breaking ceremony took place. The interest in this event was city-wide.

Repeated allusions were made to the good fortune of the school in carrying the name of Roosevelt for its own, a name so preeminently identified with the type of citizenship that schools are built primarily to foster. In this connection, Mr. Fred Hunter, the city Superintendent of Schools, on occasion to honor the memory of Mr. L. D. Martin, the late principal of the Intermediate School, through whose admiration for Theodore Roosevelt, the name was not permitted to be used earlier, but was reserved for a school whose size and importance in the community would make it an adequate memorial to the great statesman.

The displacing of the usual spadeful of earth, the act which publicly signified that the work of construction had officially begun, completed the Armistice Day program.

Some fourteen months later, complete in all essentials, the new structure awaited expectantly the coming of the first company of students who were to becom its own. On that January afternoon, in 1923, the student body of the old Intermediate marched down their old hill, and filed up the new. Giving a last backward look to the old building, their life and associations, they entered eagerly the portals of the new school home. Other groups followed, further transfusing the new with the old.

No longer a mere edifice, the building is now a part of the very tissue of the school life, bearing strongly the daily advance and retreat of the brimming vitality and happy aliveness that from the very beginning has characterized the personality of the Roosevelt High School.

The Roosevelt Toast

Long may she live

Our Roosevelt fair!

Long may she live,

Our Roosevelt fair!

Long live, long

Our Roosevelt fair!



SENIOR TRAILS



WELCOME SONG

Welcome to Roosevelt High School	You'll find us ready
It's the best place of them all	And glad to meet you
You're welcome in the summer	You're welcome in the fall
Winter, spring and in the fall	We welcome you all



Senior Class Officers

President	Earl Bradley
Vice-President	Herbert Graham
Secretary	George McMahon
Treasurer	William Hamilton
Social Secretary	Pauline McDrew
Social Chairman	Gwendolyn Reay

Senior History

JUNE 19, 1925, the Pioneer Class of Roosevelt High School will graduate. Never again in the history of this school will there be a first graduating class. It has been the Pioneer class because it has had trails to break, making the way for those who come after.

The first class meeting was held on Lincoln's Birthday, 1924. From that time on, the group has worked as a unit. In everything it undertook it went out one hundred per cent strong, every class member supporting the issue at stake. It took to heart that well known fact, "United we stand; divided we fall."

Every member knew the joy and good feeling of enjoyable get-together meetings. It held several parties and luncheons that first term. However, the big social event of the year was the junior dinner dance.

The second semester brought athletics. The boys showed the real sporting spirit by going out for everything possible. Not only on the field was the class represented, but two of its members have been yell leaders.



LEONE ANDREADE—Social Service Club
Ball Team '24

EARL BRADLEY—President of High School
Class, Captain in R. O. T. C.
Crew '24, Mass. Athletic Club, Vice
Patrol

LEAH AKNEY—Volley Ball Team
'25, Social Service Club, '25; Crew
Stage Craft

HELEN BRADY—Rifle Team, Crew, Vol-
ley Ball Team, Social Service Club, '25,
Glee

MILDRED BECK—Spanish Club, '25; Social Ser-
vice Club, '25; English Club, Glee Club

PEARL BROWN—Crew, '25, Rifle Team,
Dramatics, Volley Ball Team

EARL BECKWITH—President Low Senior Class,
President High Senior Boys, Rowing Crew,
Stage Manager, First Lieutenant R. O. T. C.

HAROLD BELCH—Crew '24
of Senior Boys, '25, Fire Patrol, Head
of R. O. T. C.

LESLIE BENJEFERDES—Student Council
Associate Editor, Crew
'25, Editor, Lariat

LAURA CAMPBELL—Drama
Club, '25, English Club

HELEN BERLINER—Dramatics, Costume Design-
ing, Volley Ball Team

AGNES CARRAL—Spanish Club, '25, So-
cial Service Club, '24, '25, English Club,
Basketball Team, Rifle Team



ELSA HALLQUIST—Crimson Staff, Girls' Issu
Fall '24, Crimson Staff, '24; Bank Staff, '24
Visual Education Club

WALTER JACKSON—Yell Leader, '24, Track
5, Member of First Orchestra
Member of Service Committee

WILLIAM HAMILTON—Crimson Staff, '24
Senior Treasurer, Business Manager of Lariat, '25,
R. O. T. C. Editor of Crimson, T. C. Captain
and Major, Varsity Football

MOODY—Crimson Staff, '24
Student Council
Class Dedication Committee

LEROY JENKINS—Crimson Staff, '24
Open House, '24
Firm, '25, Dedication Committee, General

ANITA KELLY—Volley Ball Team
Club, '24, Crew, '24, Y Club, '24

ALBERT HASTINGS—Varsity Football, Varsity
Basketball, Varsity Baseball, Sport Editor of
Crimson, Business Manager of Crimson, Fire

HENRIETTA LANE—Staff, President of Low
Senior Girls' Dramatics, Designed Senior
Play

LELAND HOLT—Treasurer Short Story Club, Re
ception Committee, Open House, Promoter of Mu
sic Activities, Representative Demonstrator of
Music

CLARA LEARNED—Art Club, Crew

ELMER HORWARTH—Varsity, Bask
Varsity Baseball, '25, Asst. Sport Edi
tor, '24, Sport Editor of Crimson
Patrol, '24

WILFRED MADSEN—President of Parli
amentary Law Club, Reception Committee
for Open House, Asst. Operator of Moving
Picture Machine, Room 219, Committee
First Junior Dinner, Dance, Dedication
Committee



LORETTA MALANS

PAULINE McDERMOTT Social Service Chairman; 'Kings of Hearts' 'I Cross Drive' Publicity 'Jury or Dury' 'I Cross Drive'

CATHERINE MARSHALL Baseball '25 Basketball '25 Crew

VUSTIN McFARLIN Yell Leader
'I Varsity Crew '24' Varsity
Team '24' Captain of Varsity
Team '24' Member of Post Student Council

JOHANNA MATTHEWSON President of High Junior Girls 'I of Girls Club '24' Chairman of 'I Work Social Service Committee 'I Decoration Committee for Senior Party

GEORGE M. MAHON Coxswain of Crew '24 Secretary of Senior Class '25 'I Senior Boys Baseball Team 'I Fire Patrol

VIOLET MATTHEWS Volley Ball Team Basketball Team '25 'I P. E. Club '25 Social Service Club '25

MARY McNAULGHTON Dramatic Workshop News Editor of Crimson
Dramatic Editor of Crimson
Chairman of Workshop Rally
'I Senior Volley Ball Team

MABEL MANEY Civil Service Club '25 'I P. E. Club '25 'I Social Service Club '25

KENNETH McPHEE Reception Committee 'I Open House

F. B. McCLIFFORD Director of Orchestra B. O. T. C. Band Orchestra for Junior Dinner Dance Dedication Committee Hall Committee

SAM MILES Secretary-Treasurer of Art Club 'I Cross 'C' Basketball Team 'I 'I Motion Picture 'I Poster Contest Chairman of Low Senior Boys Athletics 'I Fire Patrol



MADLINE NICHOLAS—Rifle Team, '24; English

JOHN PHILLIPS—Reception Committee of Open House; President of History Class '24; Vice President of Civics Class, '24; Varsity Football Team, '24; Varsity Track Team

JOHN PHILLIPS—Varsity Football, '24; Varsity Member English Club Dedication Committee

JOHN POWERS—Varsity Basketball, '24; Varsity Football, '24; President of

JOHN ULTMAN—Varsity Football, '25; Staff Secretary, O. T. C., Glee Club, Cafeteria Cashier

GWENDOLYN REAY—President of High School Glee Club, '25; P. E. Club, Crew, '25; Volley Ball Team

IRENE PETERS—Varsity Football, '24; '25; Rifle Team

LEONARD ROGERS—President of Boys; Vice President of El Club Figaro; Varsity Baseball Team, '25; Chairman Athletic Committee; 219 Ball Committee

EDNA PETERSON—Varsity Football, '24; '25; Social Service Club

ESTHER SALISBURY—Assistant Editor of Crimson, '24; P. E. Club, '25; Social Service Club, '25; Crew, '25; Volley Ball

ANNE PHILLIPS—Volley Ball, '24; English Club, Girls Glee

ALLIE RAWLEY—Clean Up Committee, Social Service Club, P. E. Club, English Club

Seniorscope

NAME	APPEARANCE	FAVORITE SPORT	IDEAL	DESTINY
Irene Andrade	Very much.....	Standing up for Irene	The boy friend	Congress
Marie Arney	Neat but not gaudy	Being useful	To dye for	Dyeing
Mildred Beck...	China Doll	Running up the scale	Gall Curd	Opus
Earl Beckwith	Rectangular	Spooling	He	Cloudy
.....	Assembling	Am I got	Editor
.....	Peas must be (f) g a mo... res	He drives a Ford
.....	Red head	Chewing gum
Earl Bradley	Uniform	Playing soldier
Pearl Brown	Denim	Being agreeable	Mark Bennett	Get married
Harold Bruce	Handsome thing	Get married
Agnes Cabra	A star athlete	Who knows?
Laura Campbell	Yes, indeed	Skating.....	Laura
Catherine Clark	All there	Counting the shekels	A certain movie actor
Willa Cockrell	No ho	Throwing spit balls	Hasn't decided
Coradine Dimeral	Very nice	Raising the roof
Catherine Della	Midnight canoeing
Sanford Douglas	Funny
Genevieve Einar	Very proper
Kennie Everett	Backwards	Sleeping.....	Sleeping
Jackson Farwell	Snaky	Murdering Eng. language	Valentino	Radio announcer
Agnes Galla	Chad	Acting.....	Thespian
.....	Orating.....	Libby
.....	Back of to bra tail	Radio.....	Radiating
.....	Radiant	Reading modern lit
Edna Hallquist	Tree chic (of humor).....	Miss Arlett
Will Hamilton	Basic class	Rowing (f).....	Growing
Leroy Harrington	Back	Gab.....	Pitiful	Hopeless
Al Hastings	Impostor	Imposing.....	Imposing	Impover
Edward Holt	Dazed	Tuning up.....	Melodious	Musi
Ermer Horwath	Sports	Sports.....	Sporting	Spotti
Walter Jackson	Smiling thing.....	Choppy	M. D.
Moody Jorgensen	Moody	"Singing".....	Hilarious	Soprano
Arta Kelly	Dishevel	You'd be surprised	Sweet boy graduate	Artist's wife (car painter)
Henrietta Lane school girl	Swaggering	Peggy Hopkins Joyce	Clashes horse
Chen Learned	Nice.....	"To hah or not to bob"	Mr. Jacobsen
Bud Madsen	Knockout	Grimacing.....	Fashion model
Loretta Malvin	Most stylish	Being sweet	Dignified matron
Catherine Marshall	Girlish.....	Making eyes	M. secretary
Johnna Mathisen	Foolish.....	Dressing up	He's oh so handsome	Greenwich Village
Violet Mathews	Coy.....	Chewing paper	Mercer	Old maid
.....	Tripping the light
Maude Maxey	Mirthful..... fantasy	Lacking	Grass widow
J. B. McCutcheon	Hackneyed.....	Unprintable	Farmer
Pauline McDrew	Oh, those dreamy eyes listening	A certain student body	Holy Roller
Austin McFar...	Rotund.....	Yelling president	Bar
George McMahon	Scholarly.....	The mind	See y
Mary McNaughton	Lotus.....	Eating	Miss McKentyre	Reformer
Kenneth McPhee	Titan.....	Tinkering	Cars	Yunker
Sam Miles	Petite.....	Glassing	Decoratory	Lumberjack
Madeline Nicholas	Adorable.....	Sleeping	Jackie Coogan	Midwife
Kagel Olsen	Monstrous	Fixating	Spontaneous	Tutor
John Ottom	Tall and handsome	Playing bank	Money	Banker
.....	Keeping poor families
Edna Peterson	Business like alive	Inquiring rep	Ballot dancer
.....
Irene Peters	Asking questions
Anne Phil	Attractive	Making.....
Johnny Phillips	Dapper	Shocking
Jack Powers	Athletic	Sparking
..... Colyn Rea	Pretty (f)	Being lovable
.....
Cheryl Rogers	Dark	Smirking	Stacy	A pair of wings
Kathie Salisbury	Earnest	Giving opinions	Miss Johnson	and a harp
Alice Sawdey...	Willowy laying 'round	Explorer
Judith Schulze	Reading poetry	Orange blossoms
Louise Schwartz	Absorbing knowledge	Won't tell	Co-ed
Marion Shortt	Wearing 'em shorter	Lacking	Doubtful
Harmon Shreve	Kidding	Light.....	Wedding bells
Don Smith	Boisterous
Bertha Sturges	A magnanim	Bugler
Ted Werner	Infinite	A free announcer
Kurt Waltschek	Arguing	Debutante	Frank
Kath Wood	Dancing	Miss Ruth	Rolshevik
Walfred Wykoff	Shouting	Scathing	Coquette
.....	Barber



The Low Senior Class

Class Officers

George Levering	President
Beulah Haslett	Vice-president
Sarah Haycock	Secretary
Lloyd Joyce	Treasurer

The low senior class organized in the latter part of January with but two majors, Miss Myers and Mr. Crites being the advisors.

The class has been very active this year despite the comparatively small number. Parties, meetings, and "sing-songs" have been very numerous, making the term one of extreme enjoyment.

The low seniors have joined with the rest of the school in putting over a successful school program, as many of the members are actively engaged in the different school activities.

Twenty



ED. T. R. WILLARD

PIONEERING



Student Council

THE first semester in the new school was needed as a time for amalgamation, since the students had brought with them the ideals and customs of the various schools from which they came.

The Fall semester saw the completion of the Memorial Hall Auditorium and the introduction of Friday assemblies for the entire student body. Just before the end of the semester plans were made for a student body election. The following officers were to be chosen: a president from the Low 12 class, vice-president from the High 11 class, secretary from the Low 12 class, treasurer from the High 10 class, and a junior high representative from the Low 9 class.

These officers, together with the principal, the editor of the *Crimson*, the yell leader, and a representative chosen by the faculty, were to form a student council.

January 21st, 1925 the following officers were elected: President, Harmon Shreve; Vice-President, Oscar Dowe; Secretary, Kathryne Phillips; Treasurer, Doris Bressen; Junior High Representative, James Bell; Editor,

Lethia Benjegerdes: Faculty Representative, Edna M. Browning; Austin McFarlin was chosen yell leader by the council, with Walter Jackson and Leland Domes as assistants.

Meetings of the Student Council, the Student Body President presiding, were held each week. Matters pertaining to student body affairs are discussed and acted upon for the benefit of the majority.

Money collected from student body dues has been budgeted to the various organizations and activities of interest to all students.

All problems considered by the Council are carried back to the class organizations by the member representing that class. If, in turn, a class desires the Council to act upon some matter under discussion at its meeting the representatives present the subject at the next Council meeting.

Class parties have been given dates by the Council. This scheduling of parties prevents any possible conflict in time and place.

Upon the request of the Council a service committee, working for the good of the school, was appointed by each class president. The service committee consists of four boys and four girls from each class of the Senior High School and a group of eight from each year in the Junior High School. Each group of eight works for two weeks. General supervision of the halls and grounds during the noon hour and after school is their special duty. This committee also assists during a Red Cross drive or any similar work of community service. The girl guards for the locker rooms and the boy captains of the study halls are responsible to the Council.

Once each month the Student Council has charge of the Friday morning assembly and presents to the entire student body all matters of mutual interest.

Co-operation between students and faculty is the keynote of every undertaking. Every student committee is paralleled by a faculty committee, each working toward the same end. In some cases the faculty committee is responsible to the student committee; in other cases the reverse is true.

The first Council has realized the value of time in the organization of a student body not yet six months old and composed of over 1500 students. Because of that fact no formal constitution containing any permanent plan has been offered.

However, this Council, because of the valiant Rooseveltian spirit and support shown it, is confident that the next Council, having grown in knowledge and experience, will continue "to carry on" even to a greater degree for the honor and glory of Roosevelt High.

CLASS ORGANIZATIONS

High Juniors

President	Carl Blumck
Vice-President	Miriam Harbors
Secretary	Lysander
Treasurer	Helen Power

Low Juniors

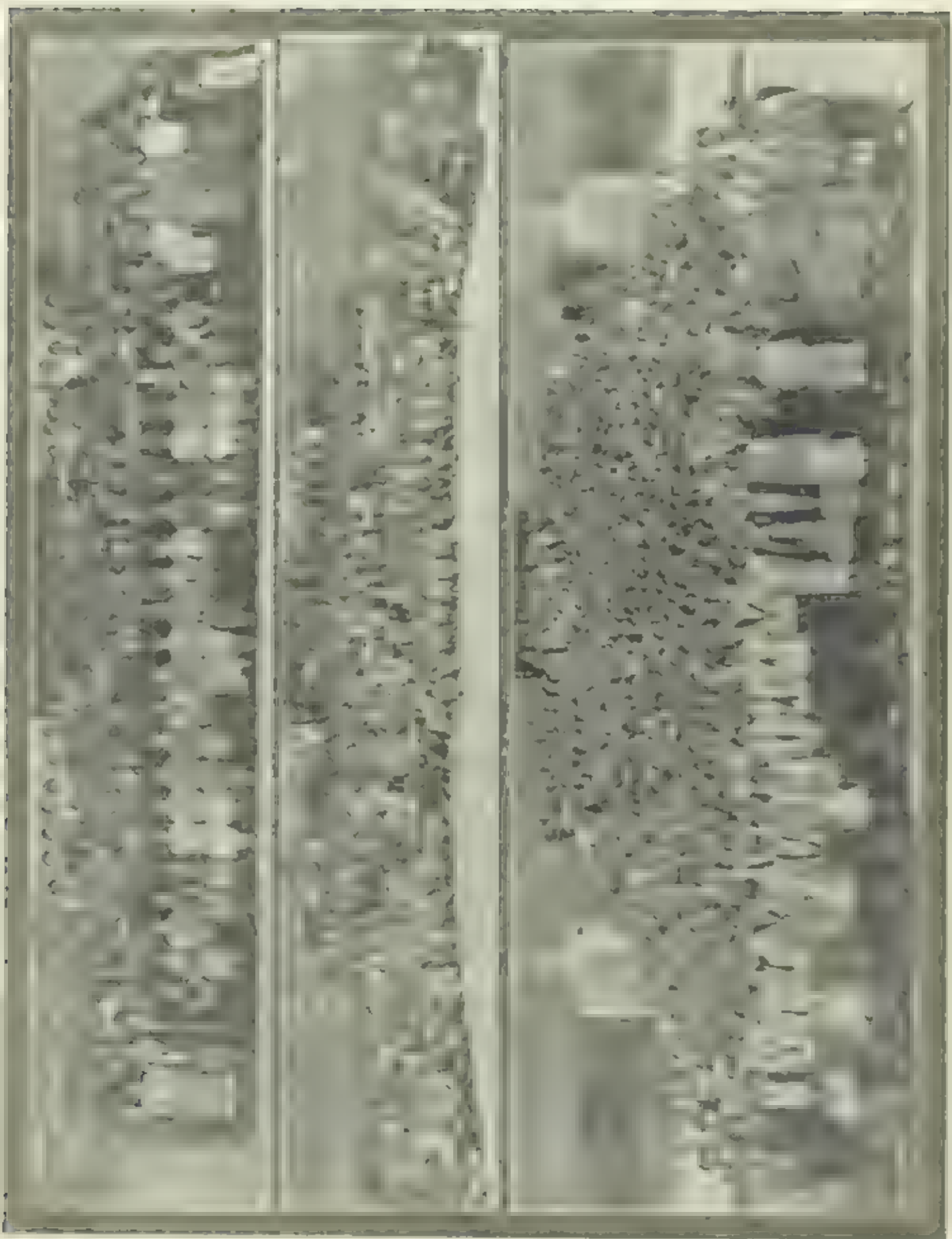
President	Durwood Evers
Vice-President	Grace Badu
Secretary	Carvl
Treasurer	

High Sophomores

President	
Vice-President	
Secretary	Row Murra
Treasurer	David Hatel

Low Sophomores

President	Kenneth Huddles
Vice-President	Mary
Secretary	
Treasurer	



HONOR ROLL

ROOSEVELT encourages scholastic aspirations and is indeed proud of the records made by her students.

Those whose names appear on this roll have won very high scholarship honors during the Fall term. Because of the great number of students in the term roll, three hundred forty-three, only those whose grades were ninety-five points and above could be placed in this list, although many more deserve honorable mention.

Senior Term Honor Roll

January, 1925

[illegible]

Junior Term Honor Roll

January, 1925

100	96	95	97
Harry	Darling Janet	Herry, Elizabeth	Russford I
Harry	John, Pearl		Bruce, Dorothy
99	Constance	Bolander, Edna May	
			Lehn, Christ
	Mathews		
98	Smith, Sydney	McLennan	
	Stahl, Iva June	Mortimer	Mildred

WINDING TRAILS

JANUARY

21—We're off! School opens amid the sound of the carpenter's hammer and saw, as the building itself is yet incomplete. We meet in the study, gym, and little theater or in any other available space. Students come from all over the world, it seems, and ours is a new school in every sense of the word; however, lunch is served in the cafe the first day.

FEBRUARY

7—First major group luncheon in cafe held by our present high seniors (voracious appetites are extremely the style.)

20—R. O. T. C. appointments. Assembly for seventh and eighth grades held in cafe.

21—Ninth grade assembly; cafe comes in handy again.

27—School orchestra begins its famous career with a recital before Al Otto Meisner and is pronounced "good" at this early date.

MARCH

5—First Crimson turns out not so bad. Georgie Schnabel surprises everyone, including himself.

"Caesar's Ghost!" A Latin Club looms on the horizon.

12—Day of mourning; first cards.

19—Spanish Club meeting. They're going to talk nothing but Spanish I wonder.

21—Meeting of senior division in front of school. Mr. Fred "Duke" Morrison "does his stuff."

28—R. O. T. C. flag presentation, parade and award of commissions.

APRIL

2—Schnabel "going strong;" third Crimson out today.

10—Plays in "Little Theater" by English classes.

11—First general assembly held in gym; Speeches and screams.

17-20—Vacation, despite numerous petitions to the contrary. Boo! Hoo!

20-23—Student body fees collected. Many tightwads are loosened.

24—Day is spoiled; cards again.



MAY

1—Spanish Club pow-wow. Art Club is addressed by Mr. Blaine, an architect.

2—Talk on choosing of vocations by Mr. Graham.

6—Junior track meet.

13—R. O. T. C. competition is held at the auditorium. "Pop" Hamilton nearly "brings in the bacon."

23—Soph party—successful despite the absence of Mr. Shreeve's vocal talent.

24—Girls' crew wins regatta. Girls' crew! Rah! Rah! Rah!

26—Roosevelt's football warriors troop out for first meeting.

JUNE

13—After a semester of hard and faithful work by everyone, we are sent away with broken hearts for a ten week vacation.

"Sneaks" pose for last-day pictures, etc.

Goofy issue "comes out" proclaiming Utah Stoop as the winner of the beauty contest.

Meet in Auditorium for first time, though it is still unfinished.

AUGUST

25—Time Clock punched for first time.

There are many new faces and some of the familiar ones are gone. Our faculty now numbers 64 due to the addition of 26 wonderful instructors. Workshop wanted.

SEPTEMBER

4—Herb Graham's first Crimson.

6—Orchestra plays at Hotel Oakland. "Some pumpkins!" What?

11—Spanish "clubs" start in on their club again.

18—Herbie getting generous; another Crimson.

19—Bond assembly in auditorium; no more gym for us.

21—School dedication, addressed by Rabbi Coffee, Hon. Will C. Wood, and Mr. Hunter.

29—All dressed up for the bond parade (look "purty good").

OCTOBER

15—Promotions among officers of R. O. T. C.

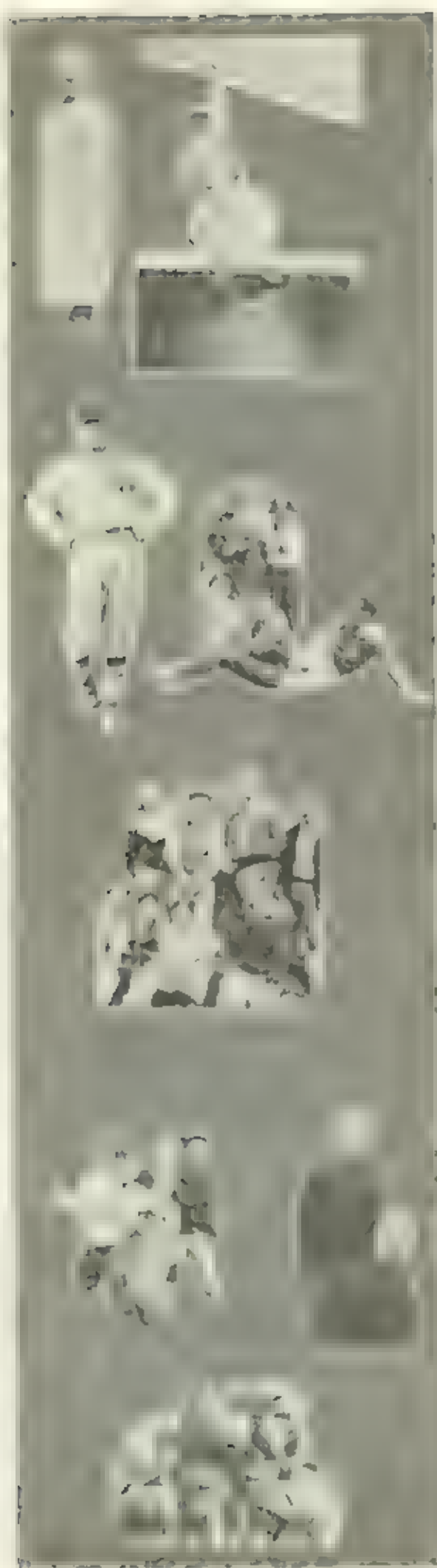
16—Lose first football struggle to Oak. High, 37-0.

25—Our students hear of Rome via Mr. Samuels.

26—Gridders work hard at Tech. game, but lose to the tune of 23-0.

27—Theodore Roosevelt's birthday is celebrated by a special Roosevelt assembly handled by the Junior Division of the school.

Another moral victory: Fremont 38, Roosevelt 0.



Thirly

NOVEMBER

6—Roosevelt plays its best game against Mac's. Score is 18-0, favor of the latter.

7—Class day; seniors tied up, races run, plays given, dances danced and "eats" eaten, and everyone enjoys a good time. The workshop, under the direction of Miss McEntyre, presents its first production, Drums of Oude.

8—Orchestra plays over KGO.

10—Armistice day program; Mr. Shirrell speaks.

14—Boys' issue of Crimson. (Quite masculine.)

21—Girls take hand at the Crimson ("The Girl" gossip—no news.)

26—Thanksgiving rally.

27-28—No school. Aren't we sorry?

DECEMBER

1—Full of Thanksgiving turkey; no work done.

8—Junior dinner dance is a great success.

15—Christmas pageant. Plays by Workshop are remarkably well given.

15-Jan. 5—Vacation—chance to forget everything ever learned is well used.

JANUARY

9—Basketball starts.

The High Seniors are hiding behind their huge pins lately; they surely think they're good.

16—Nominations in for student body officers.

21—Election of student body officers. We now have a student body government with seven pupils on a student council and Miss Browning as faculty member.

27—We are one year old today. Everyone is frightened when we have our picture taken in the Memorial Hall. Mr. Hunter

and Mr. Avery talk on ideals and character.
10—11 grade donates the birthday cake.
Miss Avery samples it. Goodbye 1931!

20—New semester. Due to New Year's resolutions most of the "gang" passes the year over.

Herb finishes his "trick" as editor. His successor is a girl, Lethia Benjegerdes. Is she good? We'll see on the thirtieth.

Eleven new teachers bring the total number on the faculty up to seventy-five. We need them, as there are now 1500 students in the school.

28—Speeches and new officers after two semesters with Ralph Rogers at the helm. Maybe a change will do them good. Time will tell.

30—Girl Libros school first paper comes out today. "Good Start," Lethia!

Shreve conducts his first assembly. Is he bashful? It sure is awful to be good looking.

FEBRUARY

2—Student body drive starts. Four-bits, please.

Another paper: she'll get along all right.

10—Student council meeting. The members of this group are daily thinking up helpful schemes to bring up at the meeting. Soon they will start work on a constitution for the school.

12—Holiday. Who cares.

13—The Lincoln-Washington assembly proves extremely successful. Mr. Atkins, a Civil War veteran, speaks to the school.

16—Basketball rally. Mac brings on some outside talent. (Better late than never, Mac!)

17—Last basketball game to Oakland High. 22-17.

20—The Spring Comedies are a great success. Students and teachers co-operate to present a program for the first time in school history. (Mr. Zimmerman "goes over big.")



Thirty-one



25—Miss Arlett invests in a new Buick. Maybe some Sunday she will take her foster children for a ride?

27—Crew, track, and baseball men start work.

Lose basketball clash to Tech. after a hard fight. Score 19-9

MARCH

2—Mr. Zimmerman rattles up in a new "Baby Lincoln" and Shreve goes council meeting. Looks bad!

4—Listen to the inaugural address of President Coolidge! Sh!

8—Orchestra plays over KGO again. We are very proud.

9—Mr. Shirrell treats second period history class to chocolate bars. Thanks, Mr. Shirrell!

17—Low senior party in gym

19—Lose game to University, 27-0; however, the fellows show great fight, and we are learning to take our medicine.

30—The Workshop presents "Power," an impressive play written by Miss McEntyre and Mr. Jacobsen

APRIL

1—April fool! Latin Club party.

5—Junior class lay

3-13—More vacation. It's too bad, but we can't help it.

15—Red Cross Drive assembly.

17—Roosevelt-Tech baseball game. Our baseball season promises to be more successful than previous sports as this game's score is only 1-0, favor of Tech.

21—Annual "Lariat" goes on sale. "Right this way, ladies and gents! One for everybody (while they last)"

23—Girls pull a husky oar at crew practice on the lake.

24—Junior dinner dance goes over big. We hear each boy has a harem. Come on boys; the girls don't bite.

24—Roosevelt vs. Fremont at Fremont.

28—Roosevelt vs Uni- at Bushrod.

MAY

1—Faculty luncheon. Can they eat? We'll tell the world!

2—Track meet. Keep up the old fight, fellows

17—Baseball season continues and closes.

27—Senior picnic. Well! Well!

JUNE

12—High senior blow-out. Good-bye! You have done your part to make Roosevelt a grander and better school! May the coming high seniors do as well!

19—Summer vacation. Everybody heaves a big sigh! Of relief? Sorrow? What? Well, we'll see you next term; R. H. S. signing off on June 19, 1925

Assemblies

AS SPECIAL feature of our life at Roosevelt is the assembly. Every Friday morning of the school year there is an assembly to review the events of the past week and to allow each person to get an outline of the program of the following week. After the business is over, singing is conducted, yells are given, and a good time is enjoyed by all.

When we first came to our new school, the wonderful Memorial Hall, in which we now gather, was incomplete. Workmen were busy in it until the very end of the first term. This fact, however, did not keep us from getting together. We had the "Little Theater," room 219, in which to assemble, and also we had the enormous boys' and girls' gyms combined, to meet in. So even though we had no auditorium we had our assemblies: not so often, it is true, but nevertheless, we had them.

No one will ever forget our first assembly in the brand new Memorial Hall, though there was no very momentous entertainment. We had been promised for days that we would get to go into it before the close of the term. Sure enough, on one fine day in June, we went in to try it out for the first time, in accordance with Miss Arlett's promise that the first students of Roosevelt should be the first to enter its auditorium.



Thirty-four

On Theodore Roosevelt's birthday we held our first assembly in his honor. This was very ably and completely handled by the junior section of the school. Several speakers from the seventh, eighth, and ninth grades spoke about Rooseveltian policies and ideals.

Again on our own birthday, in January, we had a very extraordinary assembly. Representatives of each class in the school gave one-minute speeches containing a birthday thought, ideal, or greeting. Miss Arlett was presented with the "birthday cake" by one of the junior division boys. This "cake" was a gift, consisting of several marvelous books, packed in what appeared to be a cake with a candle on it. It was given by the eighth grade. Mr. Hunter and Mr. Avery were both present and spoke to us.

Apart from our assemblies, however, are the rallies. In our third term the student officers were elected, and we became possessed of an official yell leader who brought to us our present day rally. This assembly is held by the seniors before some game. At such times skits are put on by members of the school, student orchestras play all the popular pieces, and the yell leaders hold full sway.

School Ideals

ONE might conceive of a builder having so much building material on his lot, that there would be no room to begin his house. It would all have to be cleared away, and only such usable portions brought back from day to day as would fill the immediate needs of his workmen. Similarly, there may be people whose minds are so filled with so many top-lofty ideals, that before they will ever get down to the the actual business of character building, they will have to clear away some of their dreams and fancies, and take along for each day just enough idealism to meet some very simple requirement.

Just enough, "to do this thing in hand, right," "to make that promise, that obligation, good; "to think this problem through fairly and squarely." "To buck up, pitch in, and get in tune." These homely demands may not cover the ground for every one, but they are samples of what Theodore Roosevelt called "realizable ideals."

This idea has been fundamental in our character education program. This sincerity carried over by the individual into his life with others, enriches every group of which he is a part, be it home, school, or large community. In fact what we call school standards, school spirit, school ideals, are simply the mixture of all such elements brought together by the hundreds of students which constitute the school. Let the only ideals that Roosevelt High School ever boasts of, be those that are being lived within her walls day by day.



SOCIETY

THE first social gathering in the school was held in the cafeteria on February 7, 1924, by the senior boys. It was a major group luncheon, made entertaining with songs, speeches and laughter. Since then these little meetings have been quite numerous, and from them has grown the established social customs of Roosevelt.

The high seniors had a farewell ball on the 12th of June, which was the one exception to the nine o'clock rule; it ended at eleven. As it was one of the most impressive and beautiful parties of the term, our first graduating class has set a high standard for future senior farewells.

The low seniors gave a party to the high seniors as a sort of farewell on the 22nd of May. It was an informal affair at which dinner, which was served at six o'clock, was followed by dancing, skits, games, and singing. It ended at nine o'clock and fully lived up to the expectations held for it during the term. This will be the traditional low senior party.

The high junior dinner dance was held on April 24 from six o'clock until nine, with singing and dancing between courses at dinner, and little skits and speeches by prominent members of the class.

Since only the low and high seniors and the high juniors have parties in the evening, the low juniors held their customary after-school party on the 20th of March. Only the members of this class were present, but it has become the practice of this class as well as of all the other classes, to invite all the different presidents and usually the student body council, to their gatherings. This little party was a happy affair held in the girls' gym, and though there was not much chance for decoration, everyone had "barrels of fun." Little stunts, dancing, games, and "eats" furnished enjoyment for all.

As the welcoming class of the senior division, the high sophs gave their reception to the low sophs in February. This party, through its games, dancing, and good things to eat, gave all who participated in it a great deal of enjoyment; and the low sophs, to whom it was a new experience, enjoyed themselves to the utmost. This reception is the custom and duty of the high sophomore class.

Numerous other entertainments and dances are always given during every term, the girls' gym and sometimes the boys' gym being used as a meeting place for little class and inter-class parties held after school. Several of these have taken place during our first year and a half together. At the first of each term there has been a party held by each class as a sort of get-together meeting before the big entertainments in order that new members of a class may become acquainted with the rest of their group. Even the junior division of the school has held little major group meetings from which they derived great pleasure.

Besides these class parties there were several others held by different clubs about the school. Some of these were held in private homes, some at the school, but all were wonderful affairs. Thus stands our social program; greater may it grow!

Our "Cafe"

OUR cafeteria, the largest school cafeteria in the country, was open for business the very first day of the opening semester of our school. From 550 to 650 students each day, on an average, are served.

The room seats 500 students very easily, and is filled to capacity every day. Each group of eight or ten students can have an informal table where they may eat and enjoy their lunches together.



Thirty-eight

The three junior dances have been held in the cafeteria, but the most pretentious undertaking so far was the P. T. A. dinner in April, when between four and five hundred guests were served.

In addition to the big "cafe" there is an attractive lunch room for the teachers; its seating capacity is approximately one hundred.

Several luncheons given by the various classes have been held in the smaller cafeteria from time to time. Not only class and major luncheons, but also several club luncheons have been held here. El Club Figaro, the Latin Club, the senior Hi-Y and the junior Hi-Y have all taken advantage of the opportunity to entertain.



LITERARY

The Bulldogs Bark

By Kermit Retlaw Willard.

THE first clang of the alarm rang out up and down the firing lines. Other signals sent their warnings. Men, who a moment before had been oiling weapons in preparation for the night attack, leaped to their feet, grim expressions on their faces. The signal rang again; it meant—Poison Gas! Masks were clapped in place in an instant.

But in all this ordered confusion, there was one who stood aghast, motionless with terror. His face was not masked; his hands were empty. Will Barclay gasped, "My God, the mask—on my bunk—in the dugout." His face turned ashen. For this carelessness, he was now about to face death. With blood-shot eyes he saw yellow misty wisps already falling over the parapet. Noticing his plight, Bert Newman shoved his own mask into the other's hand; then he disappeared down the steps of a dugout.

As Will adjusted the mask, he cursed himself for a coward in allowing his friend to risk his life thus. He clasped his bunky's hand when he emerged again, safe; neither could speak a word through the masks, but Bert knew the touch of gratitude.

As if to increase the misery of the scene, the lowering heavens voided their torrents on the pitted field below. The final beams of the sun melted like the vanishing rays of hope, smothered, drowned in a reeking sea of blood. Black night came on, the inky darkness fitfully broken by the dazzling glare of star shells and rockets.

In total silence the men waited, the mist from their heavy breathing hanging like a wake in the air. A rocket burst overhead, the first in some minutes. In the weird, garish light Will saw the faces of those about him—gray, putty-like features, glistening with wet; thin lips, staring, under dripping helmets; ghastly in life as in death. Will shuddered.

The lieutenant was waiting by a scaling ladder, eyes glued on his wrist watch. Finally his arm lowered. Nodding significantly to those waiting, with pistol in hand, he disappeared over the top.

One by one the men followed. Up and down the whole extent of the line, other sections were pouring their silent files into "No Man's Land."

A whiff of acrid smoke passed by as Will grasped the ladder in his turn. He stifled a cough; something within him seemed to move, weakly. Then he heaved himself up and advanced crouching.

Will licked his lips; his tongue stuck to the roof of his mouth. Thus, the men advanced some yards through the wet night in the thrall of a tomb-like silence.

Suddenly the rising whee-eeesh of a star shell, then the faint "Blorp" of its bursting, high up in the heavens. The advancing men remained, transfixed, while the glaring light slowly descended. By remaining motionless, Will had learned that against the ragged background of the battlefield his body was indistinguishable to the enemy snipers.

In spite of his caution, Will slipped in the ooze and crashed down. Instantly two or three shots rang out, followed by a fusillade. A moment later came the staccato roar of a trench mortar, bulldogs of war, then the bark of two others down the line. The enemy was aroused. Will cursed himself and almost cried in his futile remorse and impotent rage in having caused the alarm. That painful something heaved somewhere deep down in his breast. He drowned it in pitiful oaths. Some feet to one side Will saw a huge shellhole in which a score of men had taken cover. Something intangible, half unseen, moved directly in front of the pit. A head was raised. Will gasped as he caught a sight of a peaked helmet. An enemy patrol!

An arm was raised—something flew through the air and fell within the crater. Followed a deafening report and a blinding flash. Where a second before had been twenty live, breathing humans, was now a smoking shambles.

The something pounded and tugged and shrieked to be free in Will's breast. Horror-stricken and mad at such butchery, the whole world rocked before him. With a shriek he was up and crossed the intervening space.

In that brief second he saw Bert Newman struck down. At his chest there rested a long bayonet. Will had the throat of the huge Boche before the weapon was thrust. He would save Bert's life at any cost. The two rolled in the slime, tearing, slashing, hacking with fists, teeth and nails. It was a fight to the finish. Will wondered whose it would be. Surely God would not let him be killed when he was defending the right. Then, in the throes of the struggle he thought of the other. He was defending the right, according to his convictions. Will looked into his face. It was hard with cruelty, but there was an expression beneath, earnest, determined. He struggled for his life also, and doubtless for little ones at home.

Will had him on his back now. A drop of water bleared the man's eye. His lip was drawn tight over his teeth, eyebrows arched in realization of defeat. Will's grip relaxed. The other moved. Will staggered back and fell in a deep puddle. The other had the grip on Will's throat this time. It forced his head under the water. Will managed to raise and get air.

"Das iss gut wasser, nicht wahr?" the German hissed. The bulldogs far off, barked again. A second and Will was engulfed in a cataclysmic roar, a world of seething, tossing scarlet, yellow, and crimson.

The deluge passed. Will saw a Red Cross man dressing a wound in Newman's shoulder.

Will thanked God, Who had put it in his power to repay the great debt to his bunk. He imagined he might rest peacefully forever with that knowledge, for now he seemed nigh overcome with fatigue.

He called; they did not hear. He yelled; still they did not heed. Things seemed changed; a low, monotonous washing, as of surf, had taken the place of the battle's din. Looking up, he saw strange faces above, viewing the carnage below. Men of other wars, of Poitiers, Blenheim, Waterloo, and Sedan. "Earthbound," something whispered in his ear as he watched them.

Earthbound? I do not understand! This change! Where am I? And I am so tired, tired. Tell me—what has happened.

"You were killed in action!"



Old Ships For New?

By Ralph Rogers.

A HEAVY morning fog blanketed the bay, slowing down and endangering all shipping. However, it was not an unusual occurrence to Captain Broder, who had piloted his tug, the "W. B. Storey," and her tow, the barge loaded with freight-cars, over the same course for two years, through rain, sunshine, and fog. He took them all as a matter of fact and never stopped smoking his pipe when on duty.

I was an interested spectator in the dimly-lighted pilothouse of his powerful steam towboat on this eventful voyage. Standing near the quartermaster, I watched the skipper as he coned his boat through this pea-soup fog. He was standing by an open window, straining his eyes in a vain effort to pierce the fog, his wrinkled, weatherbeaten face dripping with moisture. He would take about sixty puffs from his ancient pipe, then, taking the pipe out of his mouth, he would pull on the whistle rope a long blast and one short one, repeating this at regular intervals.

From ahead, I heard the toot of an approaching steamer. We were passing Moore's plant and were turning the bend in the inner harbor. Off to port, another louder blast sounded. "Starboard a point," was all the captain ordered. The danger was safely passed, for we heard the next whistle a point abaft our port beam.

Then the skipper pulled the whistle rope, sounding four long piercing blasts, at the same time signaling the engine room quarter-speed! "East one-half point South," the captain ordered. "East a half point south, Sir," repeated the helmsman, who shifted the wheel accordingly. I knew we were shaping a course for the drawbridge, the last and greatest of dangers. A lookout was ordered forward and our searchlight was used in a futile endeavor to pierce the mist. Suddenly the bow lookout shouted, "Red light, dead ahead!"

"Hard astarboard," ordered Captain Broder, shifting the engine telegraph pointer to "Full speed ahead." He breathed a sigh of relief, for he knew his bearing now, and we safely passed the bridge.

With an ease born of long experience, he berthed his tow and went ashore for a cup of coffee. He was soon back, with a magazine, saying, "I borrowed it from the wharfinger." It was the "Pacific Coast Marine Review," and one of my favorites. He then turned the tug over to the first mate, who proceeded to navigate her back to the terminal. Taking me into his tiny cabin, he sat down with me and opened the magazine. He frowned when he saw a picture of a large tug. He read aloud the article beneath with a deep scorn: "The newly launched Diesel-electric towboat,

christened the 'Powerful,' is acclaimed to be the most powerful of all Pacific Coast towboats. Her electric propelling motor, which develops more than 1000 H. P., is run by two G. E. generators each directly connected to a 550 H. P. Diesel engine. She is probably more powerful than the 'W. B. Storey,' once the prize of the Pacific, and which is of the same size and approximately the same power as the 'Powerful.'"

"Powerful," he repeated, "A tug run by electricity. Hell, I bet a month's pay she can't tow a rowboat. I tell you, boy," he turned to me with a smile, "when electricity runs my tug, I'll be dead first. Electricity!" he reiterated sarcastically. "As though an electric motor could move a boat. What d'y' think about it, son?"

I was just going to tell him that electricity drives six of our superdreadnaughts, that it propels every submarine that's submerged, and a lot of other things, when I remembered he was an old, out and out steam seaman, so I replied cheerfully, "Well, it's gonna take a long time before steam'll be what sails are now."

"You're right, but that's neither here nor—." He was interrupted by a hurried knock on the door, and in answer to his terse "Come in," the door flew open and the second mate exclaimed "Captain! A boat that stuck in the mud at the bend is firing red rockets, sir." We hastened into the pilothouse in time to see a red rocket burst in the fog near our port side.

The skipper immediately took control, ordering the second mate for'd to sound and the first mate aft to overhaul a heaving line. He edged his craft slowly toward the sound of the fog-bell. "Six, five and a half, five, four and a half—four," monotonously chanted the second mate. Slowly, the skipper turned his boat around and backed into the fog, till he heard a shout from aft, "They have the line, sir. It's the towboat 'Powerful.'" I looked at the skipper, but he did not seem to notice the name. No, he was too much a seaman to worry over a boat's name, when it was in distress.

"Give him the steel hauser," ordered the captain. "Aye, aye, sir. All fast, sir." Quarter, half, and three-quarters speed were rung in turn, but the tug did not budge, as it strained on one end of the singing cable. Then a series of explosions were heard from the other boat, starting her engine, I suppose. Six bells sounded. Eleven o'clock. The tide had changed at 10:45.

Slowly but surely, with the combined aid of the other boat's engine, and the rising tide, the Diesel-electric towboat "Powerful" was pulled from a mud bank by the steam tug "W. B. Storey."

The sun, now high in the heavens, was melting the fog, and soon we could see our tow, a shining, exact likeness of our own boat, except for her shorter, smaller, and differently colored stack.

Forty-four

"The Powerful!" shouted the captain, angry and amazed, as he read the large white letter on that vessel's counter. "I'll show you who is the powerfulest. And so saying, he signalled the engineroom full speed ahead, shouting through the speaking tube to the chief engineer, "Give her all she can stand, all she had and more!" Black smoke rolled out of her funnel. Frothy water in her wake told of sudden and great power. And the "Powerful" took up the unspoken challenge. That steel hauser stretched until it stretched no more, twanging and vibrating under the terrific strain.

A realistic tug of war was on! Right in the middle of the harbor! And strange to say, the "W. B. Storey" was actually towing the "Powerful!" Steam was apparently conquering the electricity.

Probably the tug of war would have lasted, but prudent Captain Broder was satisfied. He gave six long triumphant blasts of his whistle, followed by a derisive toot, and began taking in the towline.

Without even as much as a "thank you," the defeated "Powerful" went away.

And Captain Broder will not cease telling his version of the story of that victory of steam over electricity!

Stay-at-home Song

By Judith Schulze

I live on a hilltop	No work do I do;
Where pine trees blow;	My garden's in weeds
For my light o' nights	You'll never hear of
The stars do glow,	My noble deeds
The sun is my brother	Though the world is wide
And all day long	I'll never roam;
I sit and hark to	I'll be content
The blue sea's song.	To stay at home

The Skeleton and the Scholar

By Claude Petty

He was a charming skeleton. Frankly he would not qualify at a beauty contest of such creatures because there was one tooth missing, a jaw out of proportion, and several bones severely nicked. However, he possessed many of those endearing qualities natural to all skeletons and he represented in a fair measure quite an interesting and pleasant ghost. He had beautiful ivory teeth set in enameled sockets, a shiny skull, and a quite orderly set of ribs, while his feet would do credit to members of any organic species.

Chuzzlewit High School had much to be proud of in this important personage and he figured prominently in the virtues of the school. When visitors were conducted through the portly and ancient halls of Chuzzlewit they were shown the skeleton in subdued silence, while the conductor would impressively state: "That's old Blubberstick—our ghost." On such an occasion the visitor could not help feeling the tremendous importance of this personality and could not refrain from expressing his admiration of the shining well-set frame.

Blubberstick occupied a sunny, airy corner in one section of the physiology rooms. His abode was a glass case of quite roomful proportions, from which he could view year in and year out the passing classes which were occupied with the study of man. When the sun arose upon the brightness of the morning lectures and spread its golden aura upon this individual, he was transformed into a pearly diamond. His long thin arms lay horizontal to his properly curved ribs, and his heavy thighs met with long legs which flapped into the regulation metatarsal bones at the base of his tibia and fibula. His radius and ulna were everything a radius and ulna should be, and his scapula was perfect.

But this brief mental diagnosis concerning Blubberstick's social status has not brought us to our story, which occurred one sunny morning in spring, and which from its extremely unusual nature gave the students of Chuzzlewit room for much conjecture upon the subject of supernatural realms and their connection with school skeletons.

The incident that morning began with the fact that Larry Bostick appeared at class without his lesson. This was not, dear reader, by any means unusual. Larry was more of a "soda slicker" than a student, and more of a track-runner than a biologist. Confidentially it was the fly which lit upon the instructor's shiny bald head which caused the trouble. The fly irritated his upper reaches and this irritation put him in no noble humor to tolerate individuals who persisted in attending class minus a recitation. Master Bos-

tick therefore slunk in his chair and promptly dropped from the class. And when ever he dropped from class he became interested in Old Blubberstick.

Slowly the scholars progressed through a tangle of weary material concerning dorsal cavities, bone cavities, brain cavities, and all manner of cavities, while Larry sulked and stared at Blubberstick with that listless gaze which is peculiar to those who live through the whims of springtime. The humming voices and the schoolroom haze sank around him and the imperious voice of the instructor grew fainter and fainter. Finally it disappeared altogether and Master Bostick discovered himself accosting Old Blubberstick himself.

This creature had changed little. He retained the same skull plus a shiny, freshly pressed opera hat, which reposed jauntily upon one side of his cranium. In his bony phalanges a carved ivory cane reposed and a twenty-five cent cigar rested between his pearly jaws. He fixed his gaze on Master Bostick for several minutes with a careless boulevard expression.

"Hello, there," he pleasantly nodded. Larry returned the nod lazily. He was inclined to say, "Hello, yourself," but was not quite aware of the proper etiquette used in addressing a ghost.

"Well," the skeleton drawled as he stretched his legs and leaned nonchalantly against the glass case. "Same old grind. Certainly isn't any fun standing here year after year, acting as an ornament. And old baldpate over there—no, don't be frightened. Only those I speak to are able to hear me. You can't imagine how tiresome it is here in this dusty glass case. I was destined for greater things. I should have been the president's skeleton. It would be capital to be a White House ghost, for instance, wouldn't it? Yes, sir, I was meant for politics."

After this remarkable speech the figure shifted his cigar. "What time is it?" he questioned.

At this point in the conversation the instructor, perceiving Larry Bostick apparently unoccupied, asked a question.

"I don't know," answered Master Larry to the ghost's question. He was too deeply interested in the aspirations of Blubberstick to resume attention with Old Baldpate.

"What do you think I am here for?" angrily declared Baldpate. "Can't you concentrate with me and learn this simple lesson?"

"Well," continued Blubberstick, "do you think I have much of a chance running for the president's skeleton, at the next election? Frankly speaking, do you?"

"I don't think you have the mentality for such a high honor. You stand here all day showing off your shiny skull and grinning jaw before a hundred

or so students, but that is no sign you know any too much. No, you haven't the ghost of a chance."

"Master Bostick! I am surprised—"

"You needn't be so pointed," averred the skeleton, as he knocked the ashes from his twenty-five cent cigar and polished his hip-bone

"Well, if you don't like it you can get out of here any time."

The class gasped in astonishment at this remarkable speech of Master Bostick's and a gasp seemed to re-echo through the room

The ghost now shook in such convulsive laughter that his shiny beaver hat was in tremendous danger of falling over his eyes

"I've got you in trouble, I've got you in trouble, I've, I've—" There ensued another burst of riotous laughter

"Report to the dean immediately," Baldpate bellowed, shaking in anger

At these stentorian tones Larry Bostick returned to terra firma and gazed in stupid bewilderment at Baldpate

"W-what do you mean—"

"What do I mean?" roared the instructor, gaining courage. "Why what do I mean? Why, why—"

Master Bostick surveyed the classroom in dismay

Why, I was in conversation with Blubberstick

What!"

At that moment a hollow report sounded from the case. The rigid skeleton shook for a brief moment and then fell into a pile of bones upon the floor

"Next time," asserted Larry, as he arose to report to the dean, "next time you buy a skeleton, be sure he don't possess any high political aspirations

Strangely enough there smoked in the phalanges of the remains of Blubberstick a twenty-five cent cigar. Believe me or not anything's true in springtime





STRENUOUS LIFE



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THE LARIAT
The First Annual to Be Published
By the Student Body
of the
Roosevelt High School
Oakland, California
June 1925

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CLUBS

Art

THE Art Club was organized in the Spring of 1924. The ideal and purpose of this club is to increase the interest of art in school and complete an outside project.

Due to the many and varied problems beginning with the Bond Drive November 7th, School Supplies, and Power, the members have been very busy with costumes and stage settings.

The Poster Club and the Art Club, which were originally separate organizations, were combined into one at the beginning of this year.

Short-Story

THIS club is a means by which students may be brought together to discuss, criticize, and offer suggestions for the further development of an unfinished plot or theme.

Among the social events of the past year were included a hike to Big Lagoon and a social evening.

At the close of this term the club will present its first year book, "The Crimson Rambler," in which will be recorded the early triumphs and achievements of its members since the reading of the first short story contest.

Piano

MEMBERSHIP in one of the most "modern" organizations of the school is the Piano Club. The members are actively interested in the art of piano playing.

The meetings are opened by a short discussion of musical topics which is followed by a program in which all members of the organization take part. This is very valuable to all students of the piano, because, in this way they can exchange their ideas of the interpretations of certain pieces and receive real help.



Latin Club

The Latin Club has a membership of thirty. The officers, with the usual club duties, have Latin titles.

The programs include outside and home talent. Mr. F. Samuels lectured on "Rome," Prof. Linsley on "Latin in Astronomy," and Dr. Smithson of U. C. on "English and its Debt to Latin." Films of Italy were enjoyed. Easter music, including records sung in Latin, translated and explained, was seasonably dated. Christmas was the occasion of the presentation to the school of a record, a new version of "Adeste Fideles." A luncheon was arranged as a purely social meeting. There have been reports of investigations and interviews on the subject of the demand for Latin teachers, of Latin in the professions, and of Latin in the colleges. Such has been the range of study.

El Club Figaro

The El Club Figaro was organized in the spring term of 1924.

From the first luncheon, the club was a great success. Senor Huidobro, Chilean consul, was one of the Spanish speakers. A Spanish party, featuring a Spanish play and dances, was held this term. Then the usual election meeting at the end of the term preceded the farewell party held at the home of one of the club members. The club has placed in the school library issues of *En Blanco y Negro*, a Spanish weekly, direct from Madrid.

Le Tricolor

EXPLANATION: The French Club has been formed the basis of talks given to the French Club during the year and a half in which they have been organized. Among the speakers were Madame de Berton of Fremont, and Mrs. Floyd Fraley. Miss Marie Louise Myers also entertained the French Club with a group of French songs. The club students have had an active part in these meetings. The various members have presented songs, skits, and recitations as well as musical numbers. Altogether the French Club has enjoyed some very interesting and instructive meetings.



Thrift Club

THE first vest started in the Intermediate School for the purpose of making some use of the scraps that the sewing classes were thrown away, and in so doing to turn them to some account for others. As a result of this work several quilts and other articles were made and sent to the day nurseries.

The Thrift Club has also been a help in making the "K's" which the boys wear on their sweaters.

Visual Education Club

AMONG the various pieces of laboratory apparatus in the science department there is a moving picture machine and a projection lantern. Twice a month the members of the eighth and ninth general science classes, biology, and at times the physiology, physics, and chemistry classes have films. These groups have been organized into a Visual Education Club with dues of ten cents a semester. There are over 500 members.

The club uses the projection lantern in regular class work also. Its main object is to help make the science work better. Practically every one of the seventy films shown has proven of real value.

Social Service Club

THE first big undertaking of this club was the discarded clothing drive for the Red Cross Shop. Due to the interest and enthusiasm of the club members and the splendid response from both student body and faculty, the drive was a huge success. The store room is packed with clothing, which will be turned over to the Red Cross Shop.

Although the club is only a few months old, it has already experienced the fun of making others happy. Among other things, the club has adopted a family of ten children for whom they collect clothing and food.



English Club

To make possible the acquisition of literary moving pictures, and to make possible the acquisition of pictures illustrating the English language, is the purpose of the English Club. A part of these pictures will be obtained for one day and English club members of the various classes will attend, the remaining students forming one class under one teacher.

The charter membership of about five hundred members is expected to form only a firm foundation for a larger, more thriving club next year.

The officers, including also one representative from each grade, will form the council, which with the help of four faculty advisers will decide all matters not necessitating a popular vote.

P. T. A.

and fellowship between the teacher, parent, and child is the aim of the Parent Teacher Association which was organized on October 6, 1924, with one hundred and three charter members. However, the enrollment is at present one hundred and fifty, showing about fifty percent increase in four months.

The club feels that the many accomplishments have been due to the untiring efforts of the officers. Their leadership has certainly established the Roosevelt P. T. A. on a firm basis. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. Lena McCutcheon; First Vice-President, Mrs. A. A. Bird; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Kate L. Stone; Recording Secretary, Mrs. W. I. Shreve; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Herbert Beckwith; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Helen Graham; Treasurer, Mrs. Harry Harbison; Auditor, Mr. R. G. Gridley, and Parliamentarian, Mrs. A. E. Thurston.

The club packed Thanksgiving boxes for one hundred and fifty people in addition to collecting and distributing one hundred and seventy-six glasses of jellies and jams. The numerous other activities, including the book drive for the library, "The Spirit of Motherhood" (a play given by the members of the club), the Red Cross drive, and the card party, have all been successful, and many of them have aided in a material way the scholarship fund.

DRAMATICS

The Workshop

OUR Hill 'Top Players' Workshop, under the direction of Doris E. McEntyre, has taken as its objective the production of new and original plays in beautiful settings. These twenty-one players have followed their watchword, "Together" during the past year to present the interpretation of the best available in drama. During the first term this new group worked under difficulties to present its ideas and ideals. None of the members had had any former training in dramatic art, but they all began to create beauty together, determined to set a high standard and to keep all their public performances up to that standard.

A great deal of credit for the achievements of the Workshop is due to the untiring co-operation of various other departments in the school.

The stage craft group, made up of volunteers from Miss Nicholson's classes, added infinite beauty to the productions by executing the settings, as did the senior sewing classes by making the costumes. Credit is also due to the manual training department which so ably helped in building and constructing the stage settings. The dancing group, newly organized as a special class during the term by Miss Rayburn, contributed much to the success of each production.



Sixty-one



The Hill Top Players

Class Day

THE first production, "The Drums of Oude," was given in conjunction with the first Class Day at Roosevelt. Although only a few took part in the actual play, many were involved in making possible the real presentation.

In "The Drums of Oude" we find ourselves in India during a Sepoy Rebellion. It is a one-act play full of mystery, enhanced especially by the subdued beating of a tom-tom and the mysterious actions of two Hindustan servants. Walter Gouvea played the part of Captain Hector MacGregor, an officer in the English army in India, and Catherine Stevens that of Mrs. Jack Clayton with whom the Captain is in love. Mrs. Clayton's brother, Lieutenant Allen Hartley, was interpreted by Earl Aaronsen. The part of Sergeant McDougal was taken by John McCarthy, and that of the sentry by Leonard Daniels. Frank Giles and George Heinz portrayed the two mysterious Hindustan servants.

The Christmas Festival, a production of "Peace on Earth," or "The



"Quest Eternal," was the first large project of the Workshop. All during the presentation an attitude of reverence was carried both by the players and the audience. The play is a combination of the story of the Christ Child and the Legend of the Quest.

This first great Christmas Festival, presented as the Workshop's Christmas gift to the school and the community, was a beautiful beginning to the holiday season. The Christmas Festival is to be an annual tradition.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Isaiah Eleanor Berlock
Hoseah John McCarthy
Pan Walter Gouveau
Mary (The Mother)..... Catherine Stevens

Joseph (The Carpenter)..... Stanley Nielson

The Angel Ruth Hayward

Shepherds { Hazel Thullen
Bertha Sturges
Gwendolyn Reay
Mary McNaughton

Fauns { Irene Peters
Henrietta Lane
Violette Matthews

Kings { Harold Philips
Earl Aaronsen
Frank Giles

Spring Comedies

The second large project of the Workshop was the presentation of the Spring Comedies. It was the first time that student players and faculty players had ever appeared on the same program together. Three one-act plays, "What If," "Martin Pippin in the Apple Orchard," and "The Other One," all delightful comedies, were





the plays presented by the students. The faculty presented "On the Mantle Shelf," a comedy unique in its characters and setting.

The curtain raiser was the radio play "What If. This was the first performance of this play west of Boston, in which city it was first produced by Marion Craig Wentworth, its au-

thor, and Doris E. McEntyre.

Larry and Astrea, a young boy and girl, by concentrating, get thoughts from the minds of people and out of the air. They very cleverly win over an old skeptical, gouty grand-dad whose former sweetheart they bring back to him through their radio efforts. The parts were taken as follows: Larry, Earl Aaronsen; Astrea, Catherine Stevens; Aunt Sarah, Mary McNaughton; Grand-dad, Frank Giles; Aileen, Lila Sterling; Sammy Walters, Sam Crabtree.

The second play, "Martin Pippin in the Apple Orchard," was a satire on those morose lads and maids who are forever sad and weeping. It is the story of a young love-lorn girl, Gillian, who has been locked in a well-house by her father, Farmer Gillman, and is guarded by six pretty milk-maids, sworn man-haters. A wandering minstrel, Martin Pippin, however, breaks into the orchard and very ingeniously induces the milk-maids to give up their keys to the well-house. The curtain closes upon a happy scene with each milk-maid having a sweetheart. The characters were portrayed by the following: Robin Rue, Sam Crabtree; Martin Pippin, Walter Gouvea; Gypsy, Eleanor Berlock; Farmer Gillman, Moody Jorgenson; Gillian, Gwendolyn Reay; the milk-maids, Violet Matthews, Irene Castro, Dorothy Denison, Edna Peterson, Bertha Sturges, and Olivia Gonzales.

"The Other One," the third one-act play presented by the students, is the story of the reforming of "Rambling Red," who has met up with the "Kid." The part of "Rambling Red" was well taken by Harold Phillips, and that of the "Kid" by George Heinz. Walter Gouvea interpreted the "Other One."

For the last number the faculty Workshop presented the delightful little comedy, "On the Mantle Shelf." The stage represented the mantle shelf. On it are four little figures, which once were as alive as you and I. Once a year on Valentine's night these figures come to life for an hour. This is the night.

The Lady of Fashion, a beautiful and haughty person, when alive, had loved the Shepherd. Their loathing, due to a misunderstanding in life, is mutual.

The wise old Mandarin tells them that only by loving can they ever get off the mantlesheff. We listen to the quarrel of the Shepherd and the Lady and finally to their words of reconciliation, brought about by an old rag doll lying on the shelf. As the Shepherd and the Lady of Fashion dance merrily off the stage, a crash is heard; the cat has touched them and they have crashed to the hearth.

The Mandarin in turn falls in love with the rag doll. The shadow of the cat's tail is seen and then another crash. The stage is empty.

Power

A symbolic play, "Power," written by Doris E. McEntyre and E. W. Jacobson, was presented in one week's notice during the spring term. It is a play depicting the present conflict of politics and the public schools. The play was greatly enhanced by the dancing of fairies and imps. "Power" will be presented by various schools throughout the state.

May Time Masque

The Workshop players and the dancing groups established a second annual tradition when they presented their first Annual May Time Masque in the beautiful new outdoor setting which makes a natural theater on the hill adjoining the school. Every member of the Workshop, as well as every member of the dancing group, gave his uttermost to make this Spring Time festival a beautiful and colorful dramatic presentation.

The season was closed by six informal one-act plays under student management and student direction, followed by the joint faculty and student presentation of Jerome K. Jerome's famous drama, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back." This ambitious and unusually beautiful presentation marked the climax of our first season for the "Hilltop Workshop" players.





"The man that hath no music in his soul
Nor is not moved with the concord of sweet sounds
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils" —Merchant of Venice

The thought of making Roosevelt a "singing school" has been carried out with much success by the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs the past year, under the direction of Miss Ruth Hayward

Boys' Glee

THE twenty-five members of the Boys' Glee with their two pianists, on many occasions furnished entertainment during the past year. They played an important part on Class Day with an excellent program. Then, too, a double quartet chosen from the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs added beauty to the Christmas Pageant

On various other occasions did the boys participate, but best remembered of all will be their contributions to the Thursday noon recitals

Girls' Glee

The Girls' Glee Club has given a most enjoyable musical entertainment throughout the year, beginning with a luncheon musical program which was presented to a business men's club in the cafeteria during the school bond drive. A group of girls was selected to sing.

The Girls' Glee Club also did its part in making a success of Roosevelt's first Class Day. Two numbers, "Amaryllis" and Dvorak's "Lullaby for Baby" were contributed to the program.

Besides singing on various other occasions the Glee sang two beautiful numbers at the winter program held in Memorial Hall. It also took an active part in the Thursday noon musicales.

Mixed Glee

DURING the fall term a Mixed Glee was organized under the direction of Miss Hayward. It conducted an enjoyable Thanksgiving assembly. This Glee, however, was not continued after the fall term.





The Orchestra

THE Roosevelt High School orchestra, under the able leadership of Mr. A. C. Olker, has achieved great success, for it has increased in both size and quality. The present membership roll consists of about eighty-five talented students.

During the course of its existence of a year and a half the orchestra has made quite a name for itself. It has been extended several invitations to play concerts outside the school. The first was given at the Hotel Oakland, in the Ivory ballroom in honor of former Secretary of Navy Curtis D. Wilbur. After this a selected group played at Manzanita School for the school bonds meeting.

On November 5, 1924, the orchestra gave a half-hour concert over the air from KGO. After the evening's performance upward of twenty cards and letters of appreciation and felicitations were received by Mr. Olker from as far as Boston, Massachusetts. A part of one of the letters read "We thoroughly enjoyed the Roosevelt High School orchestra, the best music over the air tonight, and there is lots of it," from Peoria, Illinois. A letter from Quebec was also received, and it spoke highly of the work.

The orchestra played at the National Educational Association at the Oakland Civic Auditorium. At the Teachers' Institute at San Francisco's Auditorium, they gave a concert unequalled in dexterity by any other school orchestra which had played there previously, according to statements and letters from teachers who attended that particular session.

On special request from the superintendent's office the orchestra was asked to play a musical history program, given over the air at KGO. The music corresponded to music of the Egyptian type.

Recently the State Parent Teachers Convention was held in Oakland and they played for a session which was held in Roosevelt High School. Following that a concert was given for the Mason's gathering at this school.

They have played for numerous school affairs, the most notable of which are: the Dedication Ceremonies, Class Day, and the Spring Comedies.

The orchestra is in complete instrumentation except for an oboe. The orchestra has been deeply appreciated by the student body and it hopes to grow and improve under Mr. Olker's sincere, personal interest and direction.

Sixty-nine



Qst, 6Aut

Hv u hrd tt - . . . -

OAKLAND: for its freedom from any near high-power transformers, high voltage lines, adjacent steel structures, and other causes of interference tends to raise the percentage of efficiency of the school transmitting and receiving apparatus. - . . . -

6CCT has reached over forty states, five continents, and fifteen foreign countries—England, South America, Mexico, Canada, Alaska, Greenland, Australia, New Zealand, China, Japan, the Philippine Islands, and India. Quite recently he worked Russia for the first time any "U" had achieved this feat, and has also worked the Samoan Islands in daylight. -

George Walker, a former student, is at the present time first radio operator on board the steamship Newport, a freight and passenger coast boat. Walker, who, with the necessary government license, successfully passed the "ex" given by the Federal Telegraph Company, was assigned by them to the Newport. It is highly commendable that before his first month of his first job was up he was promoted to the highest position, that of first operator. -

Enrollment of girls in the radio course has increased from one the first term to a total of five enthusiastic "yl's" during the term of January to June, 1925. Three of these are seniors, who possessed licenses and calls, and who also wish that their places in these classes may be more than filled after their graduation. - . . . -

Pse accept best 73's, all u present and future rdo students de.

6 APL, class of '25. Nm. Tnx



Auto Shop Class

WHIRRING at 6000 revolutions per minute a machine is turning about three feet from his ear. Oil covers half of what is left of him, and the other half is swathed in black overalls. What is not with him is his hand, which holds a monkey wrench somewhere in the interior of a rasping engine. The environment is a rest for tired nerves and it is in this atmosphere of motors, tools, noises, cars and rivets that he enjoys himself. He is an auto student.

One cannot exactly blame him, for the auto shop is an interesting place. Working in crews of from two to four, automobiles and all manner of gasoline engines are repaired and studied. Free auto work is done in the shop and since its opening last term nearly sixty cars have been repaired. The work is managed like a regular auto shop. The student learns the fundamental principles the same as in regular service.

The shop is a large place, and two driveways bring one into spaces on which are parked automobiles. In one large corner are lathes, machines that grind cylinders, and a machine that burns bearings into Ford motors. One student is assigned to each machine. Such constructive work as trueing up crankshaft bearings, facing valves, cutting threads, and operating lathes is carried on through the agency of the various mechanisms.

Two autos belong to the shop; one is a Buick and the other an Oldsmobile. They are used for experimentation and demonstration and it is intended to put glass windows over the concealed parts so that one can see how every detail and part of the auto is run. Mr. W. J. Freeling, the instructor, has carried on highly successful work in this branch of the school for two terms.

Bank

THE sum of \$38,051 would go a very long way towards making a millionaire or towards feeding a major of boys for ninety-nine years. Wouldn't it? That is the sum of money that has passed through the bank. Compare that with \$8200 the first term and you will see what an established and growing institution the bank really is. It is a rather small place with all the devices and files that are used in regular banks and it is through this that the ten bank assistants and the commercial classes acquired first-rate knowledge of business and the management of banks.

Around the bank centers the financial life of Roosevelt. The cafeteria bills are paid and the cafeteria money handled. When classes collect money from shows and other activities, it is sent to the bank for safe-keeping. Clubs and classes deposit money, locker keys are rented, student body dues and laboratory fees handled, and everything in the school that pertains to finance is handled in this institution. Each of the ten assistants in the picture on this page has his own job to handle and each must be on duty at least two periods a day. There is the senior warden, the keeper of the cash book, keeper of the locker keys, one who takes care of the student body dues, a dictation writer, an R. O. T. C. secretary, one who looks after towel tickets, one who takes care of cash proofs, one for the science laboratory fees, and one who handles the cafeteria money.

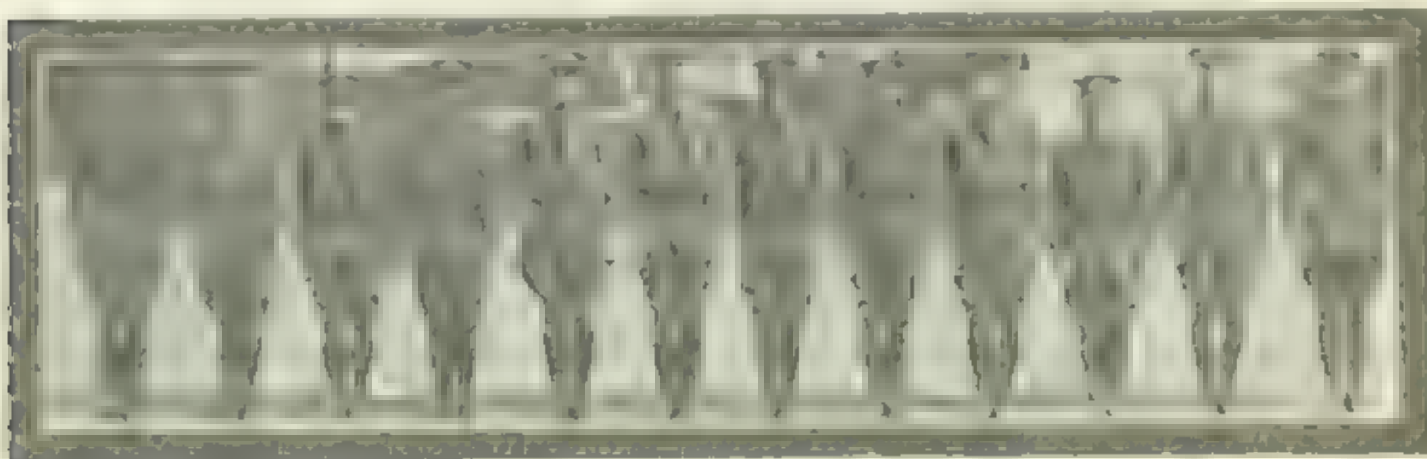
Each one of these ten assistants is allowed \$200 for his drawer. The bank never keeps more than \$25 on hand. The money is taken daily to the branch of the Oakland Bank in East Oakland and a monthly written report is made to the board of education concerning the budget. The balances are made daily. The bank should be complimented on its successful work for three terms in this school.





THE R. O. T. C. stands for Reserve Officers' Training Corps. This is an organization sponsored by the U. S. Government and may be found in all high schools of any size. The government does not want her young men to crave war, but to be prepared in case a call to arms is made. The chief object of this organization is to teach leadership. When the principle of leadership is mastered, a perfect army is found. Any commissioned officer in any unit of the R. O. T. C. will also be a leader in school activities. To be an officer, the cadet must receive passing grades in all his subjects.

The Roosevelt unit started exactly like all other organizations of our school, that is, it felt its way along for a little time and then became settled. The first drill master at Roosevelt was Mr. Repman. He had no commissioned officers to help him in drill, as the highest ranking cadets were sergeants. For the first week, boys were drilled without uniforms or rifles, but within two weeks the unit had every man equipped with a complete outfit. During this short time a test was held for the promotion of cadets to officers. The following are the pioneer officers of Roosevelt: Major Shreve, Captain Wychoff, Captain Bradley, Lieutenant Hastings, adjutant, Lieutenant Beckwith, Lieutenant Richardson, Lieutenant Phillips, Lieutenant Levering, Lieutenant McMahon, Lieutenant William Hamilton, supply officer.



R. O. T. C. Officers

A cup was offered to the company receiving the most recruits. This cup was won by Company B. An individual medal was offered by the Jackson Furniture Company, which was won by Lieutenant Hamilton.

In August, 1924, Mr. Repman was still with us, but during this term there were no special events. In January, 1925 Mr. Repman was relieved by Sergeant J. C. Cherry, who came from Fremont. An officers' test was held, and the results were: Lieutenant Colonel Wychoff, regimental staff; Major Hamilton, ordnance officer regimental staff; Major Shreve, battalion staff; Captain Bradley, Captain Brunski, Lieutenant Levering, Lieutenant Phillips, Lieutenant Wood.

In February, Sergeant Cherry was relieved by Sergeant MacLean from the Presidio. Sergeant MacLean gave many new ideals to the cadets. As he was fresh from the line, he immediately established a bugle corps which consisted chiefly of ninth year boys. Special drills were again held, pending the annual competition held in May.

Various methods of entrenching were worked out upon the sand table. When Sergeant MacLean held an officers' or non-commissioned officers'



Battalion



Bugle Corps

meeting and spoke upon this subject, he had real plans and miniature trenches with which to explain the subject. The officers' meetings were held either before school or at noon. The purpose of these meetings was chiefly to explain any movement or term which was not clear.

After school three or four times a week rifle practice was held. The cadets who desired to stay on this team had to maintain a certain standard. The cadets all showed wonderful improvement at the end of the term.

During the summer vacation a number of the students attended the Citizens' Military Training Camp at Del Monte. This organization is another branch of the U. S. army. Men who were soldiers at one time or other join this unit to be up to date in modern warfare. Before going to this camp the recruit is first given a physical examination. Following this he is vaccinated and inoculated against typhoid. A free transportation ticket then is given to the cadet who remains all season at camp.

After organization had been accomplished, the next problem to confront the military instructor and cadet officers was the regimental competitive drill, held annually at the Civic Auditorium. The new men were drilled before school, at noon time, and after school, to be in shape for this competition. Each school had a band, company, platoon, and individuals picked to enter this competition. Captain Bradley commanded the company. His lieutenants were, Earl Beckwith and George McMahon. The company got off with a sort of ragged start, thus finishing last. Lieutenant Hamilton took the crack platoon into the auditorium. The platoon showed up wonderfully coming second. Roosevelt entered twelve boys in the individual; ending up, she still had one cadet in, Harold Hamilton. Cadet Hamilton took fourth, just missing a medal. The next day, all through the entire city, the Roosevelt unit was THE unit. Soon after this excitement, school closed for the summer vacation.

Yell Leaders



Justin McFarland

GROWLER

GRR--RRR-RRR--RAH!
 CRIMSON VARSITY
 TEDDY ROOSEVELT'S
 VARSITY
 GRR--RRR-RRR--RAH!



Walter Jackson

SKY ROCKET

WHISTLE (Long)
 BOOM - - - - - AH
 ROOSEVELT VARSITY
 RAH!

SPELL IT

R-O-O-S-E-V-E-L-T
 ROOSEVELT
 ROOSEVELT
 ROOSEVELT HIGH!
 RAH!



Ieland Dome



ROUGH RIDERS



Football

ROOSEVELT'S first O. A. L. team was the football team. However unsuccessful it was on the scoring end of the O. A. L., the team at best earned the respect of every other school in the city by fighting all the way through the game up to the time the gun went off.

Coach Allison started the season with four experienced men and had to build the team around them. In the line Mello and Camier were the only experienced men, while in the backfield Teahan and Powers, who were the mainstays, both had had previous experience.

In the backfield Teahan was the mainstay, with Powers, Dowe, and Burger giving him a close run. Teahan's excellent headwork and defensive powers earned him quarterback on the second O. A. L. team. Burger, while he was out part of the season, was the main ground gainer for Roosevelt. In the line, Camier and Mello, tackles, and Lepez, center, were the mainstays. All three of them played excellent defensive work.

There are five of the players that will graduate. They are: Powers, Hastings, Olson, Shreve, and McFarlin.

The fellows who played on the team are as follows: Teahan, Powers, Glenn, Hastings, Mello, Camier, Joyce, Phillips, McFarlin, Aanonsen, Lepez, Olson, Govea, Shreve, and Dowe.



Basketball

ALTHOUGH Roosevelt varsity didn't do much in the O. A. L., on the winning end of the league it brought up the standard of the school in the eyes of its rivals.

Coach Allison has worked very hard with those that came out for basketball but there was not material enough from which to get a very large pick of players.

Not all the players got in the O. A. L., but some sat on "Allison's Mourner's Bench" and they backed up the team with all of their ability.

Bill Camier was one of the prospects of the year for "guard," but left school. Glenn and Sandstrom as guards worked very well together, both putting up a great fight.

Lopez, Jorgenson and Bell were coming well at center, all three playing their hardest. Powers, Teahan, Hastings and Byrne played a good game but the shooting was rather poor. Their floor work was fine. The line up of players that were in the O. A. L. is as follows: John Byrne, Clinton Bell, Al Hastings, Elmer Horwath, George Glenn, Lester Lepez, John McSweeney, Moody Jorgenson, Jack Powers, Bob Sandstrom, Mark Seavers, Harmon Shreve, Elmer Teahan.



Baseball

BASBALL has been a popular sport for many years. It is now so popular that we have a splendid field on which to practice the year round. Several practice games were won and several lost; but the losses only made the boys more determined to work and win. Our first real success came when we managed to hold Tech to a 1 to 0 score in their favor. This surprised the entire high school force, and from that time Roosevelt was not considered the weakest team in the league.



Our first real victory was when Roosevelt defeated University High 3 to 1. We then lost to McClymonds 5 to 0, and Fremont 2 to 0. Later Roosevelt won from Tech 4 to 2 in a hard-fought contest.

Vierra is the best player on the team, being considered the best pitcher in the O. A. L., as well as a splendid shortstop and batter. Mello is the balance wheel of the team, holding the boys down.

The line-up of the team is as follows: Melvin Mello, catcher; James Vierra, pitcher; Elmer Horwath, first base; Albert Hastings, second base; Alfred Rego, third base; Audley Cowan, shortstop; Harry Miller, left field; Norman Arter, center field; Ed Loupy, center field; Robert Sandstrom, right field and catcher; Leonard Rogers, right field; Maurice Chanquet, right field; Fred Morrison, coach.



Crew

Crew has been a very successful organization for the first six months. Those who rowed in the O. A. L. were: William Hamilton, captain and assistant to Mr. Repman; George McMahon, cox; William Madsen, pilot; Carl Blunck, Harold Bruce, Lloyd Joyce, Leroy Cameron, Harold Phillips, Harmon Shreve, Earl Bradley, Wilfred Wycke, Markham Happ, Oscar Dowe, Ralph Richardson, and Albert Hastings.

The start was very ragged and Roosevelt finished about four lengths in the rear. But the fellows were not disheartened; they had the Roosevelt spirit.

In 1925 a very good response came forth when a call for recruits came out. Sixty men signed up the first night. Sergeant William Hamilton was re-elected captain and appointed by Mr. Allison to have charge of the crew. He put the bunch through their paces three times a week on Lake Merritt.

The following came out for crew this year: First varsity, Bernard Rosenblum, pilot; William Hamilton, cox-captain; Second varsity, Wallace Bruce, cox; Howard Graham, pilot; Donald Beckwith, Stanley Nielson, Elmer Teahan, William Marra, Egle Olson, Walter Libby, Carl Pfaff, Robert Norman, Gus Balthus, Dick Phillips, Levin Aynesworth, Arthur Matheny, Harold Phillips, Arthur Hill, Markham Happ, Ray Jerome, Earl Beckwith, Arthur Murray, Kenneth McPhee, Leroy Taylor, Herbert Graham, Mark Seavers, Arthur Kaiser, Harold Austin, Winston Heard.



Track

THE Roosevelt Crimson found herself in the initial O. A. L. and various dual track meets, well represented, with abundant material and average possibilities.

The newness of our school and the small enrollment of the senior division were handicaps that had to be contended with in the development of material. Coach Allison worked diligently with the track prodigies, endeavoring to build a foundation for future years and also prepare the men to gather a few points in the O. A. L.

During the practice season, the team won from Hayward and lost to Piedmont, Alameda and Fremont. These meets gave ample proof that Roosevelt will be able to hold her own in a few years, in this form of competition.

The following were the entries in the different events: The century and 220 were taken care of by Dave Norris and Reginald Walker; Howard Thorpe, Robert Norman, Lloyd Joyce and Howard Gresham trotted the 440; Walter Jackson, Robert Norman and Arthur Crawford ran the half mile; Walter Jackson, Harold Phillips and Raymond Abram took the mile. In the broad jump, we have Dave Norris, Reginald Walker, and Howard Gresham, while the high jump was taken care of by Sterling Antisdal. Our weight men consisted of Harold Phillips, Leroy Cameron, Robert Donnell, Charles Temme, and Moody Jorgensen.

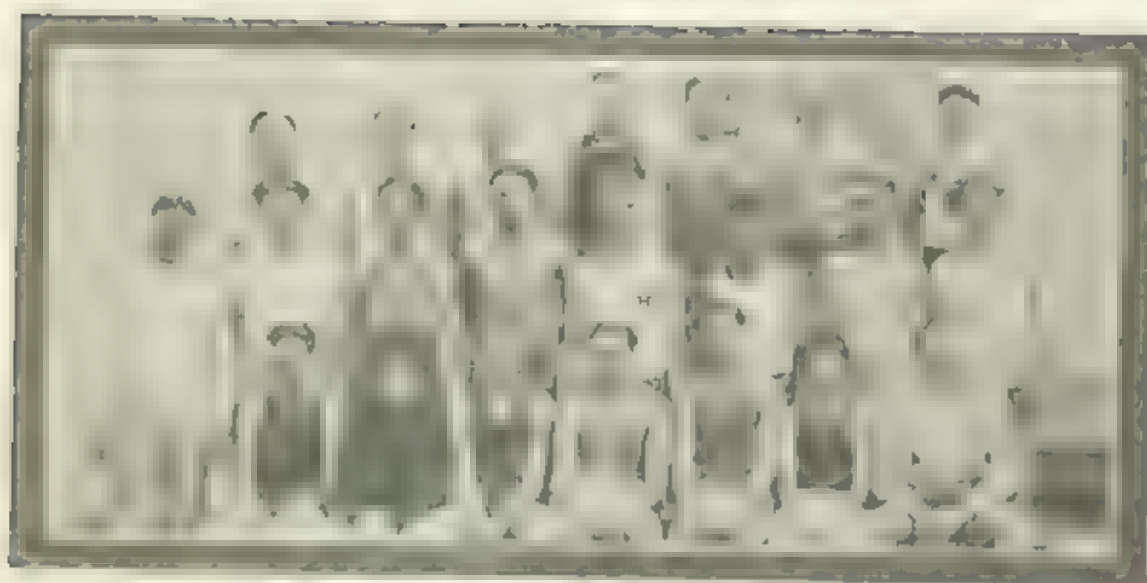


Swimming

THE first swimming meet that Roosevelt High entered was held at the beginning of the Fall term in 1924. Roosevelt had only four men in the meet as a result of not enough advertising. The four men who entered the meet all placed, making a fine showing for Roosevelt.

Don McPherson was high point man, taking first in the dive and second in the dash, making nine out of a possible ten points. Bob Wubben was second with eight out of a possible ten points. Wubben took second in the dash and second in the plunge. Rufus Rucker was next with four points to his credit. He took second in the dive. Rodney Adams swam for the varsity and made a fine showing, taking three counts in the dive. Adams had a hard time on the varsity, while McPherson and Rucker, in Class "B" and Wubben in Class "A" had a fairly easy time of it.

The varsity, of course, came in last with three points to their credit. The classification team, however, made an excellent showing considering the number of men entered, taking third place in the meet.



Classification Basketball

THE 1924 classification basketball teams of Roosevelt made a better showing on the winning end than any other of the Roosevelt teams.

The A's, under the care of Mr. Wells, made a fine showing and many of the fellows have a good chance for the 1925 varsity.

The B's, C's, and D's, under Coach "Duke" Morrison, although not heavy enough for the varsity, all showed lots of fine playing, and all the "fight" that could be asked for.

Classification Track

AT the time the "Lariat" goes to press our classification track boys have done nothing but practice.

Coach Allison has gathered together a group of boys upon whom he is depending to bring home the laurels.

There are five events. They are: high jump, broad jump, dash, hurdles, and shot. Each boy getting over 400 per cent out of a possible 500 per cent receives a circle "R."





Junior Boys' Athletics

JUNIOR Athletics have consisted of Football, Basketball, Boxing and Wrestling in the fall and winter, and track and baseball in the spring.

The school had six teams in the Junior high division playing basketball. Two of the six played in the city finals for the city championship. Basketball in the junior division is played in classifications, which place boys of the same physical age together.

During the rainy season some time is spent on class boxing and wrestling for the purpose of developing the all-round athlete, and not the star player. We are attempting to produce, as nearly as possible, a physically perfect boy in posture and health. Every boy is trained in some event that will carry over. Tennis, baseball, swimming and golf are the best for that purpose.

There was a time when a boy was able to gain merit on one event alone. Today he must be a good all-round athlete. He must be able to run, high jump, broad jump, chin himself, and throw a baseball accurately.

We have six teams of baseball, but it is too early to tell what they will do.

GIRLS' SPORTS

OUR true sportsmanship was not just a momentary idea quickly carried out into being, but on the contrary, hard work and plenty of it, made it what it is. Games were analyzed to the smallest detail. Then they were practiced during the period of gym work, after which followed the game.

Following the after-school practicing, "tryouts" for class teams were held and those appearing to be most capable were chosen for interclass teams. So, in this manner, volley ball, basketball, baseball, and tennis, were first studied in class one by one and analyzed for technique then period practice, period games, practice after school, tryouts, and finally, the finished product of the chosen teams. Rapid progress is being made to organize swimming.

We owe our present state of advancement to our most able instructor, Miss Irma Rayburn, to her assistant, Mrs. Eska Mortensen, and to the instructor of the junior department, Mrs. Dorothea Polley.

We have not achieved our ideals by any means. We must foster and strengthen the tradition already established, that Roosevelt expects every girl not only to benefit by the fresh air and exercise, but to take part in the game of life.



Eighty-six



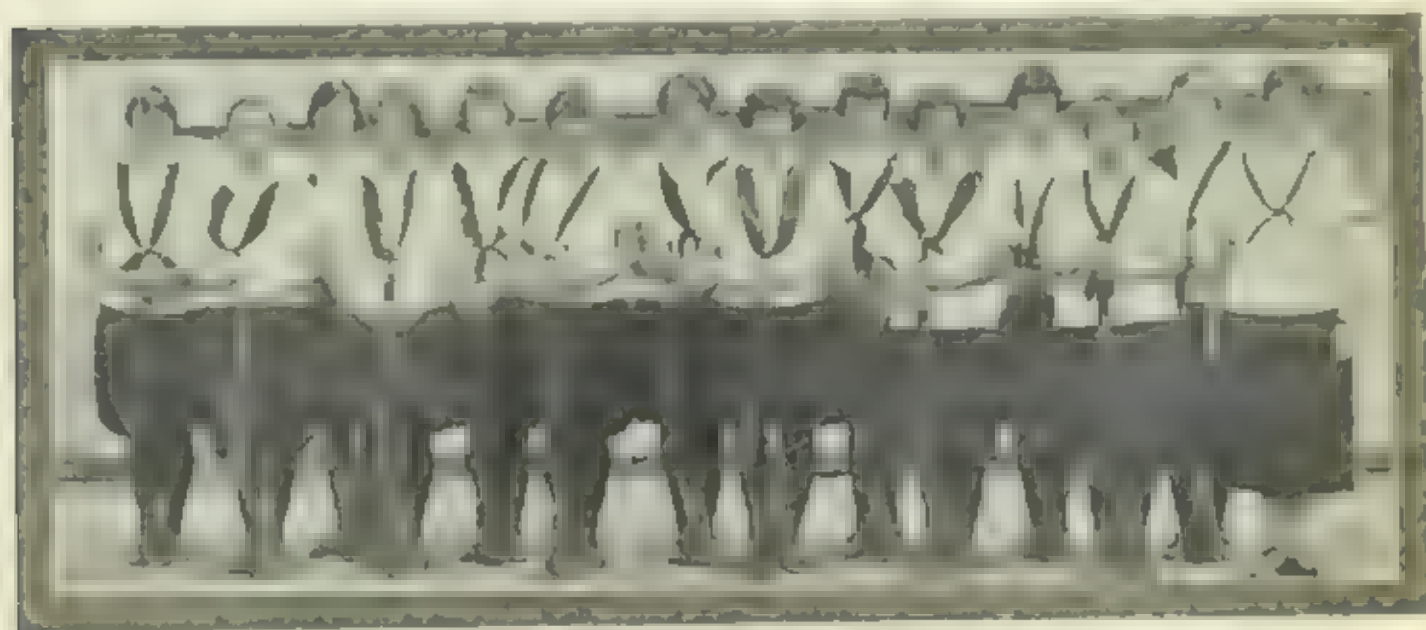
I S. U. S.

STRANGE signs and letters followed one after another, all for the sake of a good posture. It became known as "Stand Up Straight" and "Sit Up Straight," and those complying with the rules of posture were given an I S. U. S. ribbon to wear. One of the most important rules of health is posture.

So for this reason, the I S. U. S. ribbons were started. Now, it is up to the girls to work for the posture shield.

"P. E. Club"

THE first semester about twenty girls met and organized the P. E. Club which grew to a membership of thirty. The club has since sponsored the improvement of the following problems: late report cards, after school activities, health cards, and incorrect dancing.



Volley Ball



WHEN the 1924 Girls' Interclass Volley

ball series came to a close, the low sophomore team was at the top with four games won and no defeats. The championship game was played between low sophomores and high juniors. Low seniors took third place.

Team line-up as follows:

Marie Dietz, Ruth Butler,

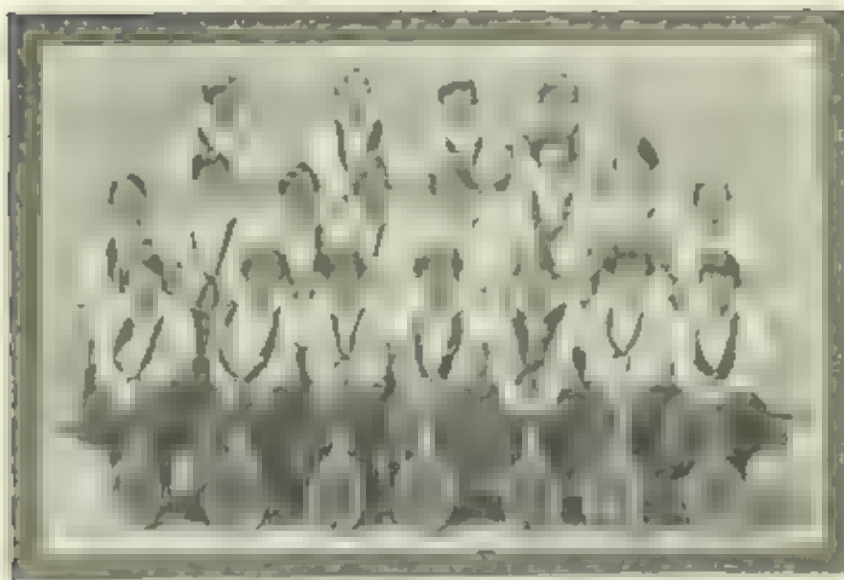
Annie Long, Dorothy Bond, Violet Baldwin, Verna Strohlein, Ruth Townsend, Alice Cox, Grace Snyder, Evelyn Casti, Lois Hicks, and Barbara Johnson. Substitutes—Bernice Ehrenpfort, Bessie Campbell, and Alice Cunningham.

Basket Ball

AS was predicted at the first of the season, the junior team, with Vi Badie as captain, won the Girls' 1925 interclass basket ball series, going through the season without defeat. Although they were coached in technical details during instructional periods, they showed lack of conscientious practice. This was particularly noticeable in the basket ball goal throwing. Bessie Sutherland and Vi Badie, flashy forwards, were greatly responsible for most of the points made against the opponents. Final score—Juniors 14, Seniors 2.

Junior line-up: Donna Kohler—jumping center, Ruby Hart, Bernice Weiman—side centers, Viola Badie, Bessie Sutherland—forwards, Katherine Stevens, Liwa Ukai—guards. The loyal substitutes were Valeria Langyel, Margaret McCombs, Edith Thompson, Doris Allen.





Tennis

THE girls who have been playing voluntary tennis all year were called together by Miss Rayburn to form a tournament ladder. Doris Fratis was appointed tennis manager. It was her job to schedule the matches and keep the interested stimulated. Due to lack of facilities and a crowded sport

calendar, the final tennis matches will be played off the last thing this semester.

The following girls signed up: Blanche Raisin, Ruth Townsend, Thelma Rundberg, Helen Bird, Phyllis Driggs, Donna Kohler, Bernice Weiman, Lila Sterling, Doris Fratis, Gunvor Paulson, and Loretta Sappers.

Base Ball

THE school baseball team started in September and has been successful. Gunvor Paulsen, manager. The Juniors won from the Sophomores, 21-10; the Seniors won from the Juniors, 21-20. The Seniors are to meet the Sophomores to decide the championship for the season.

Girls Crew

GIRLS' Crew, under the direction of Mrs. Eska Mortensen, was a real success with a record of 100% in all races. The Seniors had three class managers, Catherine Dillon and Bessie Campbell, three crews were formed, with a regular practice every Thursday evening.

Beginners were often drenched after half an hour on the lake, and they left with "use your backs!" and "stroke" ringing in their ears.



Junior Girls' Sports

PLAYDAY! The magic word that makes all who are interested in after-school activities sit up and take notice. What game? Where? When?

Our one big annual Play Day grew too popular. The throngs could not be accommodated. So the schools on both sides of the lake were divided into small groups, each of which has its own playday once a month. Two crews are selected, one for the smaller girls and one somewhat more advanced for the older ones.

Roosevelt has always had entries and often winning teams.

Rowing also comes in for a large number of supporters. Besides the two crews taking part in the regatta there is a long waiting list.

The girls of the Junior Division are eligible for the I. S. U. S. ribbons as the Posture Contest is for both sections. These are difficult to win. Good posture must be maintained at all times. Only a few girls have won this coveted ribbon. They are Mabel Campbell, Bettilu Mooney, Sylvia Robinsonitz, Anna Lukanish, Faye Boxley, Ivy Stahl, Dora Lee, Elsie Engren, and Lillian Lynds.



Niney

JOKES

Walter Gouvea—I'm an actor. I played in the "Covered Wagon."

Earl Aanonsen—I saw the "Covered Wagon," but I didn't see you.

Walter Gouvea—I was inside the wagon.

You—How do you attract all the girls so?

Hoo—Oh, I just sprinkle a little gasoline on my handkerchief.

Barber's Christmas Carol—"Shingle belles, shingle belles, shingle all the day!"

Customer—I want a sandwich.

Waiter—What kind?

Customer—Something real striking.

Waiter—How about a club?

Vi Badie—Who are those people on the deck below?

Kenny Bunch—They're the steerage passengers.

Vi Badie—Oh! Does it take all those people to keep the ship straight?

Question—What would Shakespeare say if he saw a bow-legged man coming down the street?

Answer—Behold! Aha! What's this I see walking down the street in parenthesis?

An Athlete—A dignified bunch of muscles unable to split wood or sift ashes.

Lap Lepez—Know anything about India?

Teahan—Delhi is the word you want. I solved that one last night



1st voice on phone—Is Boo there?

2nd voice—Boo who?

1st voice—There, there, little girl, don't cry. I guess I have the wrong number.

A bird in the chicken coop is worth two in the cuckoo clock.

Mr. Wells—Are you chewing gum?
Student—No, I'm Moody Jorgenson.

Tom—Something is preying on Ted's mind.
Dick—Don't worry. It will die of starvation.

New signs for your old Ford;
"Leap in; limp out."
"Tut-tut-yankemin."
"If our top's down, go on over."
"Washington, too, suffered hardships."

Mr. Hammond—Have you seen a fellow around here with a wooden leg named Murphy?

Mr. Crites—What's the name of his other leg?

He—You certainly eat well.
She—I ought to; I've practiced all my life.

"The best appetizer
I know of," said Beal,
"Is the absence of money
To purchase a meal."

"I want a nice easy chair for mine husband."

"Morris?"

"No, Jacob."

Ninety-two



